

SACRIFICE

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Govinda

To the Goddess? Then I
cannot
Mame him. For a man loses
his
humanity when it concerns his
gods.
You go to your work and
leave me
alone.

[CHANDPAL *goes out*
{Addressing the image.}]

Accept these
flowers, Goddess, and let your
creatures
live in peace. Mother, those
who are
weak in this world are so
helpless, and
those who are strong are
so cruel.
Greed is pitiless, ignorance
blind, and
pride takes no heed when it
crushes
the small under its foot.
Mother, do
not raise your sword and
lick your
lips for blood; do not set
brother
against brother, and woman
against
man. If it is your desire
to strike
me by the hand of one I
love, then
let it be fulfilled, For the
sin has to
ripen to its ugliest limits
before it